

A proper new Ballad, shewing a merrie iest of one Iemie of Woodcock
Hill, and his wife, how he espied through a doore, one making of him Cuckold,
and how that for lucre of money, he was well contented therewith.
To be sung to a new tune, called Woodcocks Hill.

Of Iemie there was that dwelt in a towne,
as proper a man as proper might be:
A wife he had would scold and frowne,
and evermore call him noddie noddie.
A wife he had would scold and frowne,
and evermore call him noddie, noddie.

This Iemie did rise betime in the morn,
and forth of his doores he hasted truly:
But before he came home he was crownd with a
fox his wife did vse her hei nonnie nonnie. (hoyn
But before he came, &c.

Iemie did put his lambs to field,
thinking good sheepe that they would be,
But all his lambs were turn'd to rams,
and the hoznes they sell to Iemie, Iemie.
But all his, &c.

Iemie he hied to woodcock hill,
for there his businesse lay truly:
In which time an other did worke his will,
and tickled his wiues hei nonnie nonnie.
In which, &c.

How good a merrie said Iemies wife,
evermore welcome shall thou be:
because thou hast paid me
He loue thee, &c.

Iemie at length came home with speed,
and slept to the doore so closely:
And through the key hole he spied indeed,
how one there did tickle his, &c.
And through the, &c.

Zounds quoth Iemie, and then he swears,
is this possible for to be:
Come open the doore, He haue him by the eares,
for playing the rogue with my, &c.
Come, &c.

Thou knaue (quoth Iemie) He make thee rue,
that euer thou didst come here truly:
He send for the Constable, He tell thee true,
and haue thee plagued most mightily.
He send, &c.

He cause you both be whipped sure,
throughout the towne most shamefully:
Repent if you shall while your lines endure,
for playing the knaue and the whoore truly.
Repent, &c.

Then said the man this Iemie to:
I pray you now contented be:

He giue you five pounds, make no more ado,
because I haue tickled your, &c.
He giue you, &c.

Wilt thou (qu. Iemie) this match then He make,
if that five pound thou wilt giue me:
My wife for euer thou shalt forsake,
and neuer more meddle with her, &c.
My wife, &c.

But when shall I this money receive,
the which you promised haue to me:
At Michellmas next I will it thee giue,
if that thou so contented be.
At &c.

When (quoth Iemie) for that which is past,
upon thy faire promise I will thee forgive:
When He not come neare thy wife by two stones
so long as we both together shall liue. (call,
When, &c.

How friends, what thinks you this Iemie of:
that for lucre of money contented was he,
Who put by Cuckoldrit made me to laugh:
so I take by my word, and say I would not
I would, &c.

And evermore shall this Iemie be
grow up to promotion euery day:
Knight of the Forked Oxeer truly:
from that time forth was counted alway.
Knight, &c.

Farewell friend Iemie, take wel to thy charge,
thy name shall neuer be knowne for me:
Take wel to thy wife, let her not run at large,
but let it alway be a warning to thee.
Take, &c.

Would I were as sure of an hundred pounds,
as this same Iemie doth think truly:
How some other besides himselfe in the towne,
sometimes will meddle with his bez, &c.
How some, &c.

And so to conclude, I am loath to be long,
I pray thee Iemie take it not heauily:
I pray giue me some beere for singing this song,
and so I pray God make you all merrie, merrie,
I pray, &c.

FINIS.